From Our own Ourrespondent.
PARIS, May 14, 1867. Inspired by sentiments of patriotism, of regard for the entertainment of your readers, and of benevolence for certain other persons, I purpose devoting the first place in to-day's missive to Americane in Paris. The theme is large and varied, the attempt to exhaust it absurd; the gravest difficulty in the way of treating it at all is l'embarras du shoix. That French locution was impressed upon my mind yesterday by M. Martin, concierge and tailor, as he saw the confusion I was in at sight of the twenty-three patterns of Summer pantaloon stuffs he brought me; but this is personal and irrelevant. There is an English proverb that runs: "Among the Romans, do as the Romans do;" its French equivalent is: Il faut hurler avec les loups ; another French proverb says: A tout seigneur tout honneur. Guided, then, by the precepts of proverbial wisdom, I begin my notes on Americans in Paris with the most officially eminent of them. John Y. Mason-Johnny Mason, as he was once discourteously misprinted in the official Moniteur-Judge Mason, as his Southern compatriots and fa-miliars invariably style him—Minister Mason, as he is called by formalists mindful of diplomatic and na-tional dignities, offers a few salient points for retional dignities, offers a few salient points for re-mark. He is plenipotentiary and good-natured as at last advices. Despite his friend Buchanan's un-grateful forgetfulness of attentions paid in Paris and continued by rail to Havre, whither, on his departure, Mr. Mason accompanied him as guide, selor and friend-and interpreter for what I knowdespite the threatener appointment of Mr. Slidell as his successor (of whom an eminent Paris publicist writes in pleased surprise: "He speaks French"—despite all this, I say, Mr. M. is as active and vigilant as ever in the discharge of his operous official functions " near the Court of the Tuileries." At about an equal " distance of nearness"—that is, two or three kilometres, more or less, but in the opposite direction, to wit, at the Cirque Napoleon-another of our countrymen, Mr. Hanlon, if I rightly remember the name, occupies nightly an elevated and wonderful position on a ladder, suspended horizon-tally some fifty feet above the arena. At this distinguished hight, and on so infirm a platform, he twists, twines, turns, gyrates, evolutes, involutes, somersaults, dangles, threatens to drop but doesn't, somersaults, dangles, threatens to drop but doesn't, and comes up all right, in a way to excite the admi-ration of all beholders, politicians and others, among whom has been the Emperor himself.

Quite different from either of these representative

men, lacking the lymphatic amiability of the Judge -ce brare bon homme, as Minister Walewski calls him-and the graceful agility of the gymnast, but just for the moment tumbled into distinction, is Master Francis P. Corbin (of Virginia). Apropos of this subject, I want, as the Rev. Mr. Reynolds remarked when introducing to a meeting of Connecticut divines some observations on the weakness of human nature, to say a few words before I say anything. That is, I want to advertise P. P. C. (o. V.) to the readers of THE TRIBUNE. In the first place, this is needful to their taking a fit interest in the subject, for how can they care a fig for Francis, if they do not know who he is? act of kindness on your part toward Corbin (of Virginia), who has a constant itching for notoriety. last number of THE TRIBUNE that has reached me, I notice that you have philanthropical y celebrated the slave merchant, "Screws," of New-Orleans. Why not, then, do a like friendly turn for Corbin (of Virginia)! Of course, neither Francis nor myself can claim so large a space in your columns as complete justice to his biographical value would require. I will then be brief, "off-hand and autoschediastic," pretending only to sop, not sate, the curiosity of inquiring minds—only partially to raise, not utterly to extract C. (of Virginia) from the ordinary modest obscurity of private life, out of which he annually struggles (as he has done this week) into the transient twilight fame of a newspaper paragraph.

Francis (of Virginia), as his parenthetical, and

therefore (as if of no consequence) in some sort un-patriotic appendix to his nominal signature would indicate, was born in Virginia—of "poor," but, let was born in Virginia—of "poor," but, let "respectable parents"—a long while ago. nable time after that advent, so interesting to the world, and, I may say, so peculiarly important to himself, he married a most estimable lady and a large number of negroes. Presently after this lastmentioned event be returned to attractions he had tested and relished on a previous visit), and has for the last twenty or twenty-five years resided chiefly in Paris, making only occa-sional trips to visit American "earth, and see how his farm got on." With the details of the private life of the "subject of this memoir," during the last quarter of a century, it would be irrelevant here to eutertain the reader. I have only to do with se much of the subject as bears upon that publicity for and to the furtherance of which, within duly brief limits, I cheerfully contribute my modest mite. Francis (of Virginia), his generic pruriency is for

notoriety; specially he itches for a sort of diplo-matic fame. This affection is so strong in him that, matic fame. This affection is so strong in him that, having no function imposed by the Federal Govern-ment, he does, despite his contempt, such as be-comes all genteel and chivalric descendants from the aists (of Virginia), for newspapers and newspaper writers, deliver himself about once pe newspaper writers, deliver himself about once per annum of a paragraph or two in the shape of a let-ter on high international affairs, which he gets pub-lished in Galignani or some other print. There was a striking specimen of Franciscan literature of this sort published some two years since, which began, "My dear Howden," and was addressed to Lord Howden, the English Embassodor at Madrid, The "My dear Howden" reminded my Irish friend of Capt. Helves's report of the familiar intercourse he was permitted to enjoy with "Ram Chowder al "Poop and Seidlitz Powders, a mighty potentate in "Hoop and Scientz Fowders, a mighty potentate in
"these parts," with whom Helves cultivated an intimacy while his "ship was loading with pepper at
Whampes," and whom Helves always addressed for
short as "Ram"—a free-and-easy non-conventionahity which the Ram accepted by replying always
"Helves." But I wander. I hear the voices of 200,000 readers rolling up from far Western Iowa and remote California and the very islands of the and remote Canfornia and the very islands of mesea, and swelling across the Atlantic, impatiently crying across the Atlantic, "Francis! Francis!" "Anon, anon, Sirs!" "Francis (of Virginia) Feeble, what trade art thou, Feeble!" Francis (of Virginia) has no trade—as how should be, being (of Virginia), unless interested in the domestic slave But, as I have intimated, he is a sort of volunteer diplomat—plenipotentiary (of Virginia) in partibus—dilettanti publicist.

Some two weeks ago twenty-one American com-

mercial resificuts invited Mr. Charles Sunner to accept a complimentary dinner. But what has that to do with F. P. C. (o. V.)! "Anon, anon, Sirs," Senator Summer declined the invitation. The letter of invitation and Mr. Summer's reply, you have probably published before this, with The reply, having first been read reply, having first been read or heard by all th signers of the invitation, was printed, together with their letter, in Galignani's Messenger of May 4. In last Monday's issue of that sheet appears a nication, altered in some of its phraseology from the original Corbinesque MS., sigued Francis P. Corbin (of Virginia), which, in respect of rhetorical and moral qualities, may stand as the masterpiece of Francisco-Virginian-authorship. Francis, who sub-scribes himself "one of the humblest of many citizens "of many States of the great Republic," takes to task, with a jealous zeal for American mercantile reputation abroad, twenty-one out of the thirty American merchants resident in Faris, for presuming to speak in the name of American commercial in here—that is, in their own name. He, Francis Virginia), who never degraded himself by trading in anything, unless occasionally he has sold an able-bodied blacksmith or carpenter, or a pretty cham-bermaid, or some such merchandise, offers hunself as the Simon-pure organ of the real American mer chants here, and grinds out his voluntary with a disinterestedness and a patriotic regard for the eight or ten non-signing merchants that do him mfinite honor. As those non-signers and other Americans here do not seem as grateful as the ought to be for Francis (e. V.), his intervention, will you not, in "your wifely circulated journal," benevolently give to him what Baxter gave to pondereus-breeched Christians, and so contribute to

that elevation of publicity to which he so ardently aspires! When we see a fellow-creature struggling to climb up to notoriety as hard as Francis does, common humanity, let alone exceptional philanthrocommon humanity, let alone exceptional philanthro-py, demands that we give him a boost. He toppled down "ke-wallop" from the shoulders of "dear Howden:" and there is danger that he will fall "ke-flunk" from those of Messrs. Sumner, John Mooroe, Cowden and the other twenty on which he has sprung, and by happy accident now finds himself has sprung, and by happy accelent now mass himsel high-perched, unless you in America give him a helping hand. As you will see by his letter, his present position is anything but well assured, his footheld most treacherous. All his personal insinuations against Mr. Sumner and the merchants are without foundation in fact, and the direct statemen without foundation in act, and the that Sumner's "sometime potent voice was exerted that Sumner's "sometime potent voice was exerted in support of a highly protective Tariff," is, as F. P. C. (o. V.) must know, if Francis P., Corbin he does know anything (which let us charitably hope) is a direct "not-so"—as they mildly denominate among the Heuyhnhnms. Do give him a boost. -as they mildly denominate fib

I must pass over for to-day other Americans in whom there is a present abundance, and cross the Channel to say a word in favor of Mr Crawford the sculptor. He went to England som two weeks or more ago, to put himself under care of Dr. Free, a physician in London, said to be peculiarly successful in the treatment of cancer The tumor growing behind Mr. Crawford's eye i supposed to be of a cancerous nature. The last report of his condition, though hardly encouraging the hope of a cure, represents him as being more com-fortable than when he left Paris. There is diminu tion of physical pain, and at least an amelioration of

As to foreigners: We still have Duke Constantine among us, but now in a state of what is oddly enough called incognito—that is, returning from a hunt got up for his gratification a day or two ago is the forest of Fontainebleau, and the particulars of which, down to the color of the imperial and ducal breeches and boots worn on the occasion, we have had displayed with Dutch detail in the newspapers He is spending to-day and to-morrow here without parade, doing up his last sight-seeing before going over to visit Queen Victoria at Osborne. To patent incognito, revealed by letter-writers and te graphic dispatches, is the thin vail under which the King of Bavaria arrived in France, day before yesterday. Prince Napoleon went out as far as beyo Colegne, also incog,; then took up his honored name, and bore it publicly to Berlin, where he has been received with all the honors by King Cliquot and the populace. What properly he went for is matter of conjecture. Most guessers Cliquot and the populace. What properly he went for is matter of conjecture. Most guessers say it was as bearer of proposals, which will probably be accepted, for the settlement of the Neufchâtel difficulty. Some add a purpose of courtship to the journey, and give a long, concat-enated guttural name as that of the little German duchess who is the fortunate legitimate successor to Madame Arnould Plessy, the present possessor of

the noble Prince's affection.

The closing of the session of the Legislative Body. which was by law to take place on the 15th, is pro-regued to the 28th. This is to give time for examiregion to the 2cm. This is of gree the lot examination and pretended discussion of the Budget and some other bills, of which the most important are one for laying a new tax on personal property, and one renewing the charter of the Bank and deubling its capital. It is a small matter as yet, but not, perhaps, unworthy of notice as a sign of what may be, that there seems to be a growing tendency to discuss, and, in one or two instances, even to oppose in the Corps Législatif, the bills sent in from the Council of State. The elections for a new Legislature, though near at hand, very slightly occupy public attention. Some Liberals will abstain from voting on principle, holding that the set of voting would be a recognition of the legality of the present order of things. But what Government has more to fear than this is the indifference of the masses—of those who once helped to swell the majorities declared for the ten years Republican President and for the Emperor. Government fears at present, not a great number of Opposition votes, but a lack of enough votes of any kind to render the elections legally valid. It is said that its secret agents are encouraging underhand the nomination of Barbes and other notorious Red Republicans, in certain districts, in the hope of scaring the timid bourgeoisie into the active support of its own "Law-and-Order"

EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

From Our Gossiping Correspondent.

LONDON, May 11, 1857. Mattre Petit-Jean, who declares in Racine' Plaideurs that "what he knows best is his beginning," was a very lucky fellow, indeed. What gentleman does not know the difficulty of the first sentence in a love letter ! What lady is not aware o the awkwardness with which a would-be graceful entering into a splendid drawing or ball-room is generally effected? Actors and singers understand this obstacle so well that whenever it is practicable, in operas or vaudevilles, their entrance is accompanied by a ritornello. Even in gloomy melodramas the hero is announced by a flourish of trumpets, the tender, pretty and loving girl by an adagio of violins, and the black traiter by the grumbling noise of the counter-bass. Alas! a poor feuilleton ist has none of these timely resources at his disposal, and so I am compelled to hazard the disgraceful avowal that I do not know how to begin.

Let me state, however, that my distress is rather

French call an embarras de richesses, for, though it is said that a profusion of goods will neve become hurtful, the saying cannot be maintained o a profusion of news. There are so many circum stances and events to comment upon this week, tha their simple enumeration would fill the space which is allowed to my rambling talk in the columns o THE TRIBUNE. What, in such a fearful perplexity can a humble gossiping correspondent do who is, like all gossips, rather prone to prolixity, and who must confess, with the legislator of the Latin Parnassus, that he becomes obscure when he wishes to

Si brevia esse volo, obscurus fio. How, then, am I to proceed with the death of the Duchess of Gloucester on the one hand, the feten to the Grand Duke Constantine on the other, opening of Parliament in London and of the Ex-tion of Fine Arts in Manchester, the new members in St. Stephen's and the new singers in the opera! I there any room left for describing the fashions for May! I am merely able to state that checked taffe tas in light shades, separated by threads of satin and fringe moires, are very recherché for dresses, and chip straw with violets or daisies for bonnets. though white crape with a fold of China blue, a color between the corn-flower and the sky-blue, are also much worn. Let me add that the truly fashionable bonnets are covered with flowers, and that a carland, in the form of an eveing head-dress, is even put round the crown, and I must take leave of that favorite subject. Thes Spring dresses have of late By no means been in acordance with the weather and the temperature our elegant ladies in Regent street looked, indeed dener had prematurely taken out of the conservatory, or like an exquisite ball bouquet dropped by a fair hand in a cold Winter's night. Those tender plants stand in need of a more genial climate. But, although I might well say with Garrick,

"I will not like friend Shandy rattle, And lose my matter in my prattle."

I cannot omit to state that a manufacturer in Bo

I cannot omit to state that a manufacturer in Bo-hemia prepares a dazzing novelty, namely, glass bonnets in every shade. Little Cinderella, of fairy-tale memory, will this time be surpassed.

Shall I now report that the libeler Eugene Jac-quot de Mirecourt has been arraigned twice more; that Alexandre Dumas, the father, has begun to publish Le Monte Christe, a magazine destined to replace the late Mousquetaire, and that he duly calls himself, in the introductory article, a produgal son? himself, in the introductory article, a prodigal son Or that Count Rayneval, the French Embassado or that Count Rayneval, the French at Rome, has given a private theatrical representation in his palace: or that Lady K—, celebrated by her boundless and ardent admiration of the spirit-evoker Hume, has returned from Paris into Italy, quite cured of her infatuation? I prefer the spectacles where an amateur goes to hear and not to be heard, and where a critic is not, as a matter of course, sentenced to an eternal use of striking superlatives. As for Lady K—, she has simply seen her idel too much, and if Napoleon was right in saying that a man is never great in the eyes of his velopment of the characters, that there is no happy

valet, how much less will be be so in the eyes of a

crutinizing woman?
Having thus disposed of the small fry, and in due beddence to the bard's summons,

"Let fall thy blade on vulnerable create."

I turn abruptly to the British Parliament, which has again appeared on the scene of the world. If we are to believe the French wag who said, "Un parlement est un lieu où l'on parle et ment," we shall hear speeches and lies enough. The Times news-paper asserts that eloquence is of no use in England. At all events, there is not much of it now current in the country. If that want could induce individuals to remain silent, we should be very well satisfied; but unhancily every Englishman is inclined to but, unhappily, every Englishman is inclined to speech-making, and all we derive from it is listening to uneloquent adepts of speechification. The Cabinet, of course, is very fond of short harangues, especially of the monosyllables Aye and No. the Ayes having the preference. For the remaining usiness, Lord Palmerston's organs say to the new members, like the witches to Macbeth.

"Hear his speech, but say thou naught." The death of the lamented Duchess of Gloucester The death of the lamented Decrease of the spive to British loyalty, or rather snobism, a fresh and welcome opportunity for an ostentatious display. It is certainly not in the least my intention to say anything disrespectful to the memory of the departed lady. Precisely because she was altogether unknown, I believe her to have been entogether unknown, I believe her to have been entogether unknown. dowed with many precious qualities, in accordance with the saying that the best women are those of whom nobody speaks. But how the departure of a Duchess of eighty-one years old, of whose very existence three-fourths at least of the nation were totally unaware, can become a matter of deep meurning for a whole people, we declare ourself un-able to understand. Prince Albert spoke, teo, at Manchester, of the "inscrutable decrees of Providence," as if the age of eighty-one was not a natural period for dying. However that for a whole week past the drums and However that may be, the regiments remain silent, the fashionable tradesmen put black ribbons on the elegant bornets in their shop-windows, and none but black dresses are seen in the streets. We never speak disparagingly of the fair half of mankind; but truly we can attribute this affectation of grief to nothing else except that tendency which makes such great bores of the majority of Englishmen, namely, "gentility." The aristocracy mourns; therefore the moneyocracy will mourn and all the snobs must mourn, and the usual Victoriolatry crowns the whole. Was the ungainly Saint Evre the usual Victoriolatry mond right when he called women des comédiennes d'affliction? Let us comfort ourselves with the thought that every one has his peculiar hobby, or, as the Germans say roughly:

Jedwedem menschen ist hienieden. Sein Esel und sein Sack beschieden, Im Ober- wie im Unterhaus."

(Every man has his donkey and his bag in the Upper

and the Lower House.)
Passing now to the Art Exhibition at Manches ter, it is an event of which every citizen may well be proud in the country which has witnessed the first industrial exhibition of all the united nations. An undertaking which has brought together 5,000 works of art, viz., 1,098 pictures of ancient masters, 652 modern pictures, 337 portraits, 965 pic-tures in water colors, 1.859 engravings and 70 sculptures, cannot be too highly spoken of. England proves that her collection of art treasures is inexhaustible, and masterpieces are here exhibited of whose existence the most learned connoisseur was unaware. There are, e. g., portraits b catalogue. The true lover of the beautiful will scarcely, if ever, find again such a favorable opportunity for judging of the progress and development of English painting, for admiring the portraits of the great men whose names adorn the annals of Great Britain, for studying on one spot the chronological history of the fine arts in England from the middle ages down to the present day. As I feel for the present unable to add anything to the descriptions given by all the English newspapers, I had better abstain altegether from the attempt.

The inauguration has naturally offered a welcome

We are afraid to ceasion for oratorical display. recken the number of speeches which poor Prince Albert was sentenced to hear in a single day. When every municipal, artistical, mechanical, industrial and commercial official in Manchester had completed his irksome task, the proceed-ing was renewed at Salford. If one takes tap, say the French, one cannot take too much of it. Henry IV. of France was also once condemned to official harangues, and got so weary that when at last a kind of alderman advanced in his turn and began, "When Alexander the Great entered the City of Bsbylon," the King interrupted him with the exclamation, "My good man, when Alexander the Great entered Babylon, he had dired, and I should be glad to do the same How lucky it would have been for Prince Albert if such a preceeding were constitutional in England.

I can merely mention that the exhibition of the works of the late painter Delaroche has been opened at Paris, and must now pass from art to literature, leaving the London opera for a future

A German newspaper of New-York, the N. V. Staats Zeitung, announced, on the faith of a corre-spendent, that the democratic review which is spondent, that the democrate review which is published at Hamburg, under the title of Das Jabrhundert, was started by Dr. Arnold Ruge, the well-known philosopher and revolutionist, once a member of the Parliament of Frankfort, now an exile at Brighton. This statement is erroneous— the periodical in question having been founded by a committee of liberal merchants, who manage it the present day. Dr. Ruge was, indeed, an active contributor, and the best articles on speculative pe ities were from his pen; but he has not only broker off all connection with the publication, but is even already attacked by other writers who joined the review, especially by the communist and materialist, M. Hess. The acute logician has, in these last years, declared himself the great champion of "Idealism," and waged a most formidable war, both in American and German papers, against "Materialism" and its adherents, who, to use his own expressions, "make use of language in order to abolish the spiritual privilege of man, just as men have al-"ways philosophized in order to demonstrate the "emptiness of philosophy." The managers of the Jahrhundert being rather on the side of the materialists, Dr. Ruge withdrew his cooperation, being convinced that this tendency corresponds with the dreadful infatuation for "material interests"—the great drawback of our time. He asks, "Shall we allow this madness to change Germany into a mad-

In order to fight his enemy more vigorously, the arp metaphysician has resolved to revive a phile sephical and literary periodical, which was founded by him in 1838, and which contributed greatly during five years to rouse the public spirit in Germany before the revolution of 1848, Die Deutschen Jahr bucker. If he succeeds in finding a publisher, in spite of the resistance which the German Governments will probably make in the matter, his enterprise will prove very useful in a country so inclined to science and literature. Some of the greatest names in the literary and scientific world have premised their aid: among others, Alexander you Humboldt, Gervinus, Varuhagen von Euse, Ludwig Feuerbach, Wislicenus, Professors, Michelet and Vizchow in Berlin, Professor Long in Brighton, Vischer, etc. There is already provision-ally a staff of more than thirty able and popular contributors: if then the impediments raised by the police are too powerful, it will be a serious loss for

peculative Germany.
As I am speaking of Dr. Arnold Ruge, I may well refer to some of his recent literary works, for he employs nobly the leisure hours of his exile, like so many other high-minded men of all nations, who were driven from their countries for political off-mess. Two years ago, he published, under the non-de-plume Agues Stein, a very interesting book for child-ren, "Jagden und Thiergeschichten," and as "Jogie is youd for yearth." good for everything," he has likewise lately produce a poetical and beautiful drama, "Die Neue Welt, This "New World" is not your fortunate continen but the state of society dreamed of by those hazard-ous refermers who wish to replace the sacred tie of marriage by "free love." The misfortunes which follow the footsteps of adulterers have hitherto been gher for comedies, of which they form a principal element, and critics emphati-cally declare that vice is not tragical. Ruge makes

and constant love in the world, except that which binds itself for life and keeps the engagement.

The plot, though bare of stirring incidents, is in teresting, and describes in a feeling manner many familiar events of almost daily occurrence. One perceives instantly that the author is acquainted with the world and the weakness of the heart, and is entitled to say with Terence that he is a man and believes nothing human to be unknown to him: "Homo sum, et nil humani a me alienum puto."

The play is, moreover, founded on a real drama, fam ly tragedy, the actual characters of which were the wife of a Russian refugee and a distinguished living German poet. The poet, who takes it for granted that, relying upon his genius, he may with impunity indulge in every kind of reveling, is found by his own partner in life and some friends in company with Madelon, a low lorette of Paris. He excuses himself by declaiming against nimself by declaiming against save-to-call serting that, as a true socialist, it is his duty and his tendency to act with the pariahs of society and to experiment upon his theories. His speech makes a deep impression on the friend of his betrayed wife, who is herself the wife of his own friend (the Russian), and becoming aware of his triumph, he resolves to reduce the poor creature. He finds few solves to seduce the poor creature. He finds few impediments in his way, because the latter, on account of the weak state of her health, is treated like a child by her husband, who guards her purposely against every kind of excitement, treatment she takes for insult and neglect. She is sent from Paris to the healthy island of Hyeres, on the eve of the Revolution of 1848; but the poet overtakes her after the 24th of February, that glorious day in which he has played a prominent part; he brings her a flag, which he gained in the Tuileries, and convinces her easily that he must in future be her convinces her easily that he must in future be her husband. The men who is legally entitled to that name arrives suddenly, accompanied by the other injured woman, and this apparition kills the unfortu-nate consumptive, who dies tertured by remorse, amid the heart-rending embraces of her children, and blessed with the pardon of him whom she has so cruelly injured. The sophistical seducer remains faithful to the last to the predominant passion of his

ife, pride, and kills himself.

We feel very happy, indeed, in the thought that it is a European Republican who opposes thus, with an honest holdness, the mystical tree-love theories of George Sand, and the cynical sarcasms of Henry Heine, which have become the fashion in modera literature. How many dramas and novels are founded on the sentence put forward in the "New World," by Julius: "Without liberty, love is no longer love; it becomes a crime, a shame, and a disgrace But, alas! how many guilty wives and mothers could exclaim with Adele, "I believed in that man; I saw my God in him, and I allowed, in my illusory dreams, this demon to destroy my paradise." We must not forget to state that the classical form of the drama is most remarkable, and that the characters are logically and psychologically blameless. Old Varn are legically and psychologically dismesses. On Varia-hagen von Euse, certainly a good judge, said that it recalls to his mind Göthe's "Torquate Tasso;" and however flattering the compliment may be, we must state that there is much truth in this opinion, with the difference that the characters in the "New World" have more to do with actual life. Blat once said of Shaftesbury. "that he laughed like a author-not like a man;" we, reversing the aphorism, are inclined to say of Dr. Arnold Ruge, that

he feels like a man, and not like an author.

In a prologue, called "Gothe's Arrival in Walhalla," written with a pungency and numer approaching "Faust," the masterpiece of German poetry, our dramatist introduces Schiller, Hegel Schelling, Görres, Pluten, and Heine, the latter un der the name of Heinrich Mephison (he was no yet dead when the drama was composed). The im-mortal Göthe, provoked by the bad use made of his great name by licentious literati, hurls the light nings of condemnation against them, exclaiming that even a just reproach cannot pollute him, because man was his aim and his standard. This prologue is a most elequent protest against the remantic par-

tisans of material enjoyment. The reaction is, moreover, not confined to Germany; and even the country which has given birth to the first and most idolatrons worshipers of the adulteress, France, assumes a more healthy tone in her dramatic literature. I have already spoken, in a preceding letter, of Mario Uchard's a preceding letter, of Mario Uchard's "Fiammina," where the guilty woman is chastised with a merciless and unforgiving severity. The same sterness is shown in a new vaudeville by Leon Gozlan, "La Famille Lambert." Like all other reactions, this one goes beyond its aim. Since Molière's time, the deceived husband has been a George Dandin, a Sgenerelle, whose most natural grief is but a laughing-stock for the spectators. But here he is put upon a pedestal, from the top of which he judges nd punishes the erring wife, even before the even of her children. There is an odious scene in Gozlan's play, where the guilty mother is dragged by the husband at the knees of their common daughter. Est modus in rebus. But even this brutal atonement is better than the deification of adultery, patronized by maudlin sentimentalists and put in vogue by literary sham-reformers, who declaim against marringe because they are ignorant of its sweet sanctity. We are in hope that the true mean will be found in life and on the stage, and that human a life and on the stage, and that human ociety will at last reach the happy point where no protection, no essential right will be denied to woman, while the world will be without pity for the mother who destroys the happiness of a family in order to gratify a wild, inordinate and vicious pas

Besides, are not those dramas the most successful in the long run, in which woman plays that angelie part of devotedness which heaven has assigned to her! The Antigone of Sophocles has, in all ages, found more partisans than the Medea of Euripides. One of these successes has just been won at Paris by a noble Italian refugee, Giaseppe Montauelli, who has written a beautiful tragedy, Camma, for the great Plutarch, in his candid chapter on the virtueus deeds of wemen, relates, among others, the story of a handsome Galatian lady, Camma, the devoted wife of Sinatus; her husband is killed by a widow, in the belief that his srime is hidden in obscurity. Camma has her doubts, and in order to ascertain the truth, she has recourse to a stratagem which, to the best of our knowledge, has never before been employed on the stage, on account of its strange boldness. The confessions of Phædra and Myrrha are nothing in comparison. Dissimulating her real feelings, she says to Sinorix that she will not take a second husband, unless he be covered with the blood of the first; she vows her person to the unknown murderer, she calls him, and her most fervent desire is to hear a word of love falling from his lips. The vain assassin falls into the snare and avews the crime. The day for the nuptials is ap-pointed, and the betrothed couple drink at the altar from the same cup. in which Camma has mixed a deadly poison. She drinks first, and when she sees that the odious foe has emptied the cup, she salutes and invokes Dians, telling the astonished people that she had only survived Sinatus in order to revenge his

This is the tale of Plutarch, and M. Moutanelli (the translator of Legouve's Medéa) has constructed on it a magnificent drama. Thomas Corneille, who treated the same subject, has mutilated it foolishly. The final scene both solemn and touching in the extreme, the cat strople at Diana's altar, which is acted in the Italian tragedy, is merely recited in the attempt of the brother of the great Corneille. Madame Ristori has here met with a genial ground for displaying her wonderful talent. The scene of enticement, in which she coaxes and cajoles Sinorix until he makes the fatal avowal, is incomparable. One would scarcely believe that it is the same woman who says with enchanting grace to the murderer: "Here is my hand," and aside to the public, with the energy of a revenger and the satisfaction of a tigress: "I hold my prey." There exists but one other actress, Mademoiselle Rachel, who is capable of producing such effects. It has often been asked which is the greatest of the two, but the question shouls really not have been put, for their style is by no means the same. Perhaps Madame Ristori is less artificial than Rachel in certain scenes, and in conquence her transitions from gladness to terror may e more natural; but then she never produces the terrific impression with which the expressive gesture, the heart-rending cry of Rachel pervades the very scul. Both excel in the acting of scenes of death both weep according to the precept of Horace:

Si vis me flere, dolend im est Principi i tibi

"If you would have me weep, you must first express the passion of grief yourself." It is, then, unjust and to no purpose to compare the two greatest

tragedians of our time, one of whom is unhappily compelled by ill health to retire momentarily from the scene of her triumphs; they are truly incom-

parable, for both are originals without cepies. Before I leave the stage, I have to record the mature death of a distinguished French dramatic writer, the inventor of those charming and exquisitely fine conversations called proveros - poor Al-fred de Musset, who died at the age of 47. Henry Heine describes him as the greatest poet of France as a writer second only to George Sand. aware of the critic's animosity toward Victor Hugo we are not prepared to indorse this statement; but after the author of the "Odes et Ballades," Musset was certainly the most remarkable French lyne neet. Those of my readers who are acquainted with his "Spectacle dans un Fauteuil" and his other peems, will not contradict me. His "Confession d'un Enfant du Siècle," "Contes d'Espagne et d'Italie," etc., have likewise greatly added to his fame, and he has been a member of the French Academy since he has been a member of the French State.

1852. His proverbs, the most renowned of which are
"Le Caprice," "Le Chandelier," and "Il faut qu'une
Porte soit ouverte ou fermée," were first published
in the Revue des Deux Mondes. Madame Allau
acted some of them at St. Petersburg, where they met with such a genuine success that on her return to Paris, the elegant and fashionable actress transplanted them to the stage of the Théatre Français.

There is an unlucky spell on the French poets un-der the blessed Second Empire. Lamartine sings no longer, and he writes for a livelihood; Hugo tunes his mourpful lyre on the solitary rocks of Guernsey; Alfred de Musset is dead. He also had been mute it the last years of his life; the poet had, as it were, left our earth long ago; he suffered much, but versity's sweet mik, philosophy," comforted him.

The name of Musset belongs to the old nobility

of France; at least it is mentioned under Henry IV. and Louis XIII. The literary escutcheon of the family will, however, prevail over this useless distinction; for not only is his brother. Paul de Musset, a distinguished romance-writer, but his father too was known for an interesting and accurate history of Jean Jacques Rousseau. His father was history of Jean Jacques Rousseau. clerk in the Home Ministry of Napoleon I., and wrote also a "History of the French Armies," which was prohibited by the Emperor, because Gen. Moreau was much praised in it. Such was the petty weakness of the man whom we still call

The chair which Alfred de Musset occupied at the French Academy had been under Louis XIV. in the possession of the Abbe Flechier; in 1803, Napothe possession of the Abbe Flechler; in 1803, Napo-leon gave it to one of his servile favorites, Maret, afterward Duke de Bassano, who was replaced in 1816 by Laine the same man who had in 1813 provoked the resistance of the Legislative body against the military despot. It is only lately that literature and politics have been closely connect. ed in France. Let us only add that the poet's funeral was very simple and meanly attended; nevertheless, the most distinguished men of letters left in France followed the plain hearse; among others, the two Alexandre Dumas, Théophile Gautier, Houssaye, Mery, Uchard, Jules Sandeau, the first syllable of whose name furnished to Madame Dude vant the nom de plume George Sand, etc. M. Vitet made a speech on the grave, in the name of the Academy; but he was so rambling and insignificant, that we are inclined to agree with a young writer who exclaimed, "To die a poet and to have for one's enlogy a speech by an Academician, is to die

From Musset to a Catholic sermon, the distance is great. The Belgian and English papers have many a time speken of the "bold" harasques dehivered by Father Ventura before Napoleon III., and I have myself referred to them, as well as your Paris correspondent. To show you how easily the reputation of a censor may be won in our days, let me quote a passage from the sermon, or rather the panegyric prenounced on Easter Sunday, in the pul-pit of the Tuileries, and you will remark that the courtiers do not all wear embroidered coats. The priestly flatterer said: "One of the most touching "prephecies of David is that in which he announces

that the flesh of the Messiah will live again. have, in our days, witnessed a fact which has have, in our days, with essent and divine event— much snalegy with that great and divine event— the fail and the restoration of the Empire. As Lesus was condemned by the justice of pagan 'Reme, European diplomacy had surrounded the Keme, European diplomacy had · Empire with her pretorian guards and sealed its tomb with her seal. It had even been decreed that no member of the imperial family should ever meant a throne in Europe. They had forgotten one thing only, to put under this act the signature of God. For, behold the Empire resuscitates a a time when nothing could foreteil such an event; when he who should have announced it would have been regarded as a madman." has probably been revealed to the reverend sycuphant by the massacres on the Boulevards and the transportations to Cayenne, for he is by no means a shamed to extel the "religious feeling" of Louis Napoleon. Proh! pudor!

We know for what design the Catholic clergy worship so impudently "the powers that be." Belgium, the Catholic majority in the House of Deputies is on the eve of voting a pretended law of ents to recent ish mortmain. In France, the Holy Virgin makes frequent apparitions. She appeared first on the mountains of Dauphine to two shepherd children, declaiming against that cursed French Republic then to M. Ratisbonne at Rome, in order to conver the Jews; then she wept in several churches, es pecially under the guidance of Rosette Tamisier, who deceived gendarmes and prefects, etc. Now, our Lady of Salette (the one who appeared to the shepherds) has given birth to a very productive pilgrimage. The water of La Salette is put into small bottles, which are sealed, corked, adorned with a most handsome label, and sold all over Christ endom as a specific against every kind of disease. But the best of the story is that one Mademoiselle de la Merlière has begun a lawsuit against two ecclesiastics of Grenoble, who charge her with having played the part of the Holy Virgin on the mountain, appearing to the two amazed children in the due costume of Paradise. The Court of Grenoble, seeing that the publicity given to the trial would greatly damage the cause of superstition in France, has prohibited the publication in the newspapers. It is the old adage: Mundus rult decipi, ergo decipiatur-" The world " will be deceived; let it then be deceived." In fact has always puzzled me to account for the Greeks alling this world of ours Kosmos, which signifie ernament," and the Latins, Mundus, "the pure.

THE PASSAMAQUODDY INDIANS. - A delegation from this tribe of Indians are now in this city to look after certain claims for revolutionary services, rendered by their ancestors, from 1776 to 1780, and also to obtain certain claims for revolutionary services, reacreed by their ancestors, from 1775 to 1780, and also to obtain recompense from the Government for the loss of their lands, which were taken from their ancestors, without compensation, by the whites. The Passamaquoddy tribe of Indians at one time owned the greater part of what is now the State of Maine. They have always been friendly to the whites, and assisted us during the war of the Revolution, taking an active part in the war and against the English. While that country was under the control of Massachusetts, they were circumscribed in their limits, time after time, until they were finally reduced to a township of land eight miles square. They applied to the Governor of Massachusetts for a title to that land, and for protection in the possession of it, which was refused. Afterward, the State of Maine took the land from them, and they were driven chout from one island to another in the Bay of Passantagueddy, displaced whenever the whites could make it to their interest to drive them off, until finally they were compelled to take up their residence on a hey were compelled to take up their residence on a solut of land in the bay, where they gave them a deed to ten acres, and at last about ninety acres more; but there is no timber on it at all, nor is there sufficient and to cultivate for the use of their whole tribe, numland to cultivate for the use of their whole tribe, numbering now about fice knudered souls. They have applied to the Governor of Maine time and again for relief, and have always been refused. Last winter they suffered very much from want of fuel and food, and the Governor refused to do anything for them, and retured them to the President of the United States. They have never been in communication with the United States, having no treaty, and the President can do nothing without the action of Congress.

[Washington Union.

dent can do nothing without the action of Congress.

Cumous Directios of Trade.—Among the freight of the steamer Reliance, which passed down on Thursday for Nashville, are fifty casks of bacon sides, purchased in Fitsburgh at 12 cents per pound, packed, which are bought for the Nashville market. We do not recollect noting such a shipment in that direction is any former season. This bacon goes, too, past Cincinnati (the "Porkopolis" of the country), past Louisiville, another great packing point, and to a point where usually bacon is sent abroad. This indicates still higher figures for heg produce in the West.

[Waccing Gazette.]

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

CLEANING STREETS - INTERESTING STA TISTICS.

The Special Committee on Cleaning Streets of the Board of Councilmen, held its last meeting on Sate. day last, in the Chamber of the Board, Councilmen Jones and Ottarson being present. The object of the Committee was to elicit facts in relation to the effect of clean streets as improving the sanitary condition of cities, and the manner and cost of cleaning other cities is the United States and Europe. The principal witness we Dr. Wynne of this city, formerly of Baltimore, who has given the subject much attention, and whose tests mony was very full and satisfactory. After alledge to the importance of street cleaning, as bearing upon the health of cities, Dr. Wynne testified as follows:

Man is surrounded by an immense quantity of organic matter, some of which is appropriaed in the form of food. When organic matter ceases to live, its tendency is immediately to a ter into decay. In the shape of animal ad vegetable food immense quantities are brought into cities—a portion of this is appropriated to his retenance; another very large proportion is cast away in the shape of refuse, and is either carried out of the town by means of carts, or deposited in the street when deposited in this manner, and in the process of decay, it produces in decomposition an efficient which is in the highest degree detrimental to life. In those portions of the city where accumulations of ihith of this kind occur, disease is always present, and it is usually fessible to measure the relative health fulness of particular localities by the amount of those refuse materials which are not appropriated for feel but which are east forth and exposed to decay. In this point of view, street cleaning becomes a very in portant consideration, and is intunately associated will be published it.

the public health.

On the Continent of Europe they have systemed street cleaning in operation which have been in an istence for a considerable length of time. In England within a few years the whole system has underguse a therough examination and revision. It was found that the mortality in large towns had considerably increased and come to be an alarming matter. The British Government when their attention was first distributed in the property of the proper British Government when their attention was first directed to this subject appointed a town commission, composed of some of the noblest statesmen in England. This commission cited before them men competent is judge of this matter, and procured an immense amount of valuable information which was made the basis of subsequent operations. Two reports have emanated from this Committee, each of which possesses great value. In the second report, upon the state of large towns, or in an appendix to it, Dr. Lyon Playfair enters into considerable detail in regard to scavenging at the towns of Lancashire, in which are Liverpool towns of the commercial town, comewhat resembling New-York, and Manchester and Bolten, manufacturing towns. Connected with this report is a table com-piled at the time this report was made in 1844, from which we learn that in the Town of Livin 1844, from which we learn that in the Town of Liverpool the scavenging is placed under a Committee of a Town Council. Sixty-five scavengers are employed; the streets are cleaned once a week; the annual cost of scavenging is \$24,100; the amount obtained by the sale of manure is \$0,250. The courts and allege are never cleaned. Undedicated streets, that is streets that do not come within the purview, are not cleaned, or seldem, and they have one place of deposit for their transfer. In Manchester it is likewise placed under the charge of a Committee of the Town Council. There are 28 reavengers employed; the streets are cleaned once a week; the amount received from the There are 28 reavengers employed; the streets are cleaned once a week; the amount received from the sale of the manure \$4,000; alleys never cleaned; streets not within the purview, seldom. In Prestonit is under the charge of the police; there are nine scavengers employed; the streets are cleaned once a week; cost, \$1,035, the manure sold for \$90. Neither streets nor alleys not within the purview of the Pown Council are cleaned at all, and there is but one place of deposit for the manure. This, likewise, gives some interesting facts in relation to the number of square yards contained in the streets—the superficial square yards, and the amount which a man is compesquare yards contained in the streets—the superfield square yards, and the amount which a man is compa-tent to sweep in the course of a day. Mr. Rose, Se-perintendent of Scavenging of Manchester, says that the number of streets entered on the books is about 600, and the superficial square yards upward of 77,600. He says that all streets are cleaned once a week. Now it has been found that 1,000 yards form the angust which are

week. Now it has been found that 1,000 yards form the amount which a man can sweep in one day; one man must sweep 2,357 daily, to do that well, or is other words do the work of three men. The supposition, therefore, was, that these men did not do their work well. In connection with this matter, there is another table which shows the arrangements for scavenging in the various towns of Scotland. In Edinburgh the scavenging is under the authority of a police act. The number of scavengers is 115; stress are swept every day; cost \$60,000; produced by manure, \$50,000; courts and alleys, and undedicated streets are cheaned; two places of deposit and 55 cars are employed. In Glasgow, it is under the authority of the Town Commissioners; 64 scavengers are employed; the principal streets are cleaned once a west; cost \$13,800, and from the sale of manure, \$5,550. In Aberdeen, there is a local act under which the scavenging is performed; 57 scavengers are employed; of manure, \$10,000; the courts and alleys are cleaned each day, the places of deposit are two, and the number of carts 15. These returns which have been each day; the places of deposit are two, and the number of carts 15. These returns, which have been confirmed by inquiries in other towns in Scotland, show that scavenging, when conducted properly and extensively, may be carried daily to every part of the town without any

land, show that scavenging, when conducted properly and extensively, may be carried daily to every part of the town without any ultimate expense or perhaps with a direct profit. The frequency of scavenging—and to this point I wish directly to call the attention of the Committee—the frequency of scavenging tends to diminish the expense incident upon it. In the supervision of streets and roads frequent scavenging proves a direct economy of public money, and in the prevention of disease, an indirect though no less public saving.

In these two reports is a mass of most valuable information, and I would refer the Committee to them for further information. These reports produced a decided impression in England, and the result has been that an entire modification in the scavenging of towns has taken place; and also, in regard to other sanitary measures, with the most favorable results, and has been attended by a very marked diminution in the rates of mortality.

In regard to continental towns I would state that the City of Paris is swept each night by persons under the charge of those who take the contracts from the dity, and pay a bonus for those contracts. It coats the city also been the second the saving of the second that it is permitted to be deposited in the streets. Carta pass each day at stated intervals and receive the reluse from the houses. A departure from these regulations is promptly attended to by the police, who invariably inflict the fine imposed in like cases.

In Hamburg, which with the suburbs of St. George and St. Pauli contains a population of 200,000 inhabitants, the streets are swept twice each week by contract, and the refuse is carried in wagons supplied with close tops. Formerly it cost the city \$2,000 or \$3,000 to perform this daty, it is now a small source of revenue. The environs around Hamburg are in a high state of cultivation, and great stiention is paid to nanure. The streets are washed each day by means of the water-hose and plugs under the direction of the police, they are cleaned b

All the towns in Prussia are under the same sort of surveillance and are cleaned pretty much in the same

In Vienna the City Government contracts for the street cleaning and requires security for the faithful performance of duty. The streets are cleaned once every week, at right. No refuse is permitted to be deposited in any streets, but on Weinesday and Saturday garbage carts pass through all the streets. These garbage carts are preceded by a man with a bell, about five minutes, and when the carts come it is ready to be placed in immediately. This forms is Vienna a special contract, and for it a bonus is paid to the City Government. The expense of street eleming is in part defrayed by means of this bonus. Snow is taken off immediately and frequently while it is falling, in a heavy snow-storm—it often fails as heavily as in New-York—it is carted outside of magnetic month is gates and is deposited upon the glack or park which surrounds the city, and is there permitted to remain until it melts, when it deposits whatever vegetable matter or animal matter it contains, manuring the park. From the lat of May to the lat of October the streets are watered with about the same apparatus as as have here: this is a special charge upon the is-In Vienna the City Government contracts for the park. I rein the lat of May to the lat of October the streets are watered with about the same apparatus as we have here; this is a special charge upon the is-habitants.

In Turin the streets are let out by contract in small-